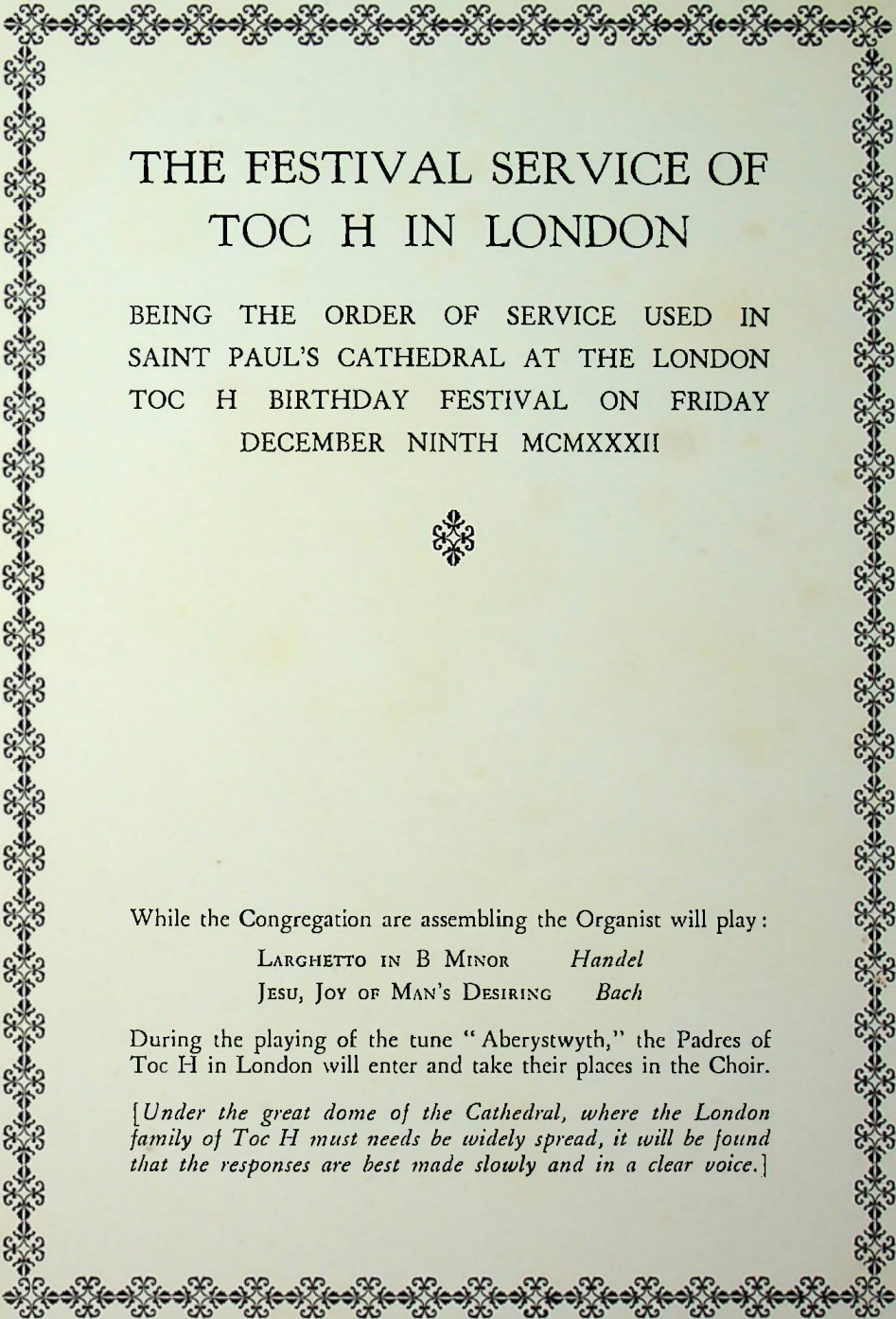


THE
FESTIVAL SERVICE
OF
TOC H IN LONDON
AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL



FRIDAY, DECEMBER THE NINTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO



THE FESTIVAL SERVICE OF TOC H IN LONDON

BEING THE ORDER OF SERVICE USED IN
SAINT PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AT THE LONDON
TOC H BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL ON FRIDAY
DECEMBER NINTH MCMXXXII



While the Congregation are assembling the Organist will play :

LARGHETTO IN B MINOR *Handel*

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING *Bach*

During the playing of the tune "Aberystwyth," the Padres of
Toc H in London will enter and take their places in the Choir.

[*Under the great dome of the Cathedral, where the London
family of Toc H must needs be widely spread, it will be found
that the responses are best made slowly and in a clear voice.*]

A SONG OF PRAISE FOR LONDON

(This will be sung during the procession of Choir and Clergy).

PRAISE God for all that moves and yearns
To all things just and free ;
For many a soul that inly burns
More righteous days to see ;
For peace, for law, for gold, for wheat,
And for his printed word,
Praise Him, ye throngs in every street ;
Great London, praise the Lord.

Choir only

Ye that her bridges cross by night,
Where on the river play
A thousand stars from lamps alight,
That mete out narrower day,
Praise Him, and say this river bears
Great fleets that ceaseless go ;
And yet, for these eight hundred years
Hath not borne in a foe.

Praise Him, great city fair and free,
And helpless, but for God ;
Nor siege, nor sack have frightened thee
Of alien hosts untrod.
Praise Him, and pray while yet 'tis well,
Nor danger nigh thee waits ;
Pray thy Celestial Sentinel
To guard thy silver gates.

Praise Him, when clash thy weighty hours
By measure night and day ;
Praise Him, while yet a hundred towers
Ring out thy times to pray.
Praise Him, where murmurs fall and swell,
As of some wind-borne chord,
The majesty of millions tell ;
Great London, praise the Lord !

While all remain standing, the Founder-Padre will read from the fortieth chapter of the Book of Isaiah, verses twenty-five to thirty-one.

TO whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: He calleth them all by names by the greatness of His might, for that He is strong in power; not one faileth.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and My judgment is passed over from My God?

Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of His understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall;

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint.

AN ACT OF PRAISE.

(All will kneel to offer praise and thanksgiving).

PADRE
APPLETON

LET us now with gratitude and joy lift up our hearts and voices in praise and adoration of God—Holy and Eternal, Lord of Life and Light.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

Let us give thanks to God for the beauty and majesty of the world He made, for the unfolding mystery of the ages, for the Divine Light that has filled men's hearts with hope and has inspired with courage every noble human endeavour.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

We thank Thee for the selfgiven life of Jesus Christ, leading us to know Thee as our Father and for the coming among us of the Holy Spirit to teach us the power and discipline of love in our lives.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

We thank Thee for the unnumbered lives of those who in ways small and great have offered themselves unsparingly to the greater beauty and more lasting happiness of the common life.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

We thank Thee for the increasing gifts of science and invention, for the efficiency and comfort they bring to the weekday life with rich variety in our times of leisure, and most of all for our opportunity to show ourselves discerning stewards of this abundant day.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

We thank thee for Thy acceptance of Toc H as an ever growing Family ministering to the light of friendship and service in all parts of the world.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

We thank Thee for the new hope in life and fresh understanding of Thy love which many have found within the abiding comradeship of Group and Branch and for the valued sense of Home in our Marks which instead of loneliness has brought friendship to many.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's Name be praised.

We thank Thee for all the way that lies ahead in which Thou canst use us to strive more strongly for peace because of the agony that begat us and to help men to overcome the appalling divisions of class and sect which still put to open shame Thy name of Love.

Still kneeling, all will join in singing:

HOLY, Holy, Holy, though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see.
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

All will rise and join in the HYMN OF PRAISE that follows :

ALL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluya, alleluya !

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,

O praise Him, alleluya !

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening find a voice :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

Choir only

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluya, alleluya !

Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

Dear Mother Earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,

O praise Him, alleluya !

The flowers and fruits that in thee grow
Let them His glory also show :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others, take your part,

O sing ye, alleluya !

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God and on Him cast your care :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

Choir only

And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,

O praise Him, alleluya !

Thou leadest home the child of God,

And Christ our Lord the way hath trod :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,

O praise Him, alleluya !

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,

And praise the Spirit, three in One :

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

While all remain standing, the following passage will be said:

FOUNDER
PADRE

IN the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God. In Him was life and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness ; and the darkness overcame it not. There was the true light even the light which lighteth every man coming into the world.

And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth.

THE LESSON.

(St. Matthew xx, 20-28. St. John xx, 21).

HARRY
WILLINK

HEAR the teaching of the Word.

Then came to Jesus the mother of Zebedee's children with her sons, worshipping Him, and desiring a certain thing of Him. And he said unto her, What wilt thou ? She saith unto Him, Grant that these my two sons may sit, the one on Thy right hand, and the other on the left, in Thy Kingdom. But Jesus answered and said, Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and to be baptised with the baptism that I am baptised with ? They say unto Him, We are able.

And He said unto them, Ye shall drink indeed of My cup, and be baptised with the baptism that I am baptised with : but to sit on My right hand, and on My left, it is not Mine to give, but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared of My Father.

And when the ten heard it, they were moved with indignation against the two brethren.

But Jesus called them unto Him, and said, Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them.

But it shall not be so among you : but whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister :

And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant : Even as the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many.

When therefore it was evening, Jesus came and stood in the midst and said :

Peace be unto you : as My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you.

THE CEREMONY OF LIGHT.

(The Lamp to be used will be that of Tower Hill Branch, first lit last Saturday by the Prince of Wales at Birmingham, and dedicated to Randall Thomas Lord Davidson, late Archbishop of Canterbury).

THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE.

FOUNDER
PADRE

WITH proud thanksgiving let us remember our Elder Brethren.
They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old :
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning
We will remember them.
ALL: *We will remember them.*

ONE MINUTE'S SILENCE.

THE ACT OF SELF-DEDICATION.

FOUNDER
PADRE

LET your light so shine before men that they may see your good works.
ALL: *And glorify our Father which is in Heaven.*



*During the singing of the hymns that follow, the Collection will be taken.**

O SON of Man, our hero strong and tender,
Whose servants are the brave in all the earth,
Our loving sacrifice to Thee we render,
Who sharest all our sorrow, all our mirth.

O feet so strong to climb the path of duty,
O lips divine that taught the words of truth,
Kind eyes that marked the lilies in their beauty,
And heart that kindled at the zeal of youth.

Lover of children, boyhood's inspiration.
Of all mankind, the servant and the king.
O Lord of joy and hope and consolation,
To thee our fears and hopes and joys we bring.

Not in our failures only and our sadness
We seek Thy presence, Comforter and Friend :
O rich man's guest, be with us in our gladness !
O poor man's mate, our lowliest tasks attend.

* After a deduction towards the expenses of the service, a Birthday Offering will be sent to the Society of Friends for their work with the unemployed.

THE INHERITANCE.

THEY trusted God - unslumbering and unsleeping,
He sees and sorrows for a world at war,
His ancient covenant securely keeping ;
And these had seen His promise from afar,
That through the pain, the sorrow and the sinning,
That righteous Judge the issue should decide,
Who ruleth over all from the beginning—
And in that faith, and in that faith they died.

Choir only They trusted England, scarce the prayer was spoken
Ere they beheld what they had hungered for,
A mighty country with its ranks unbroken,
A city built in unity once more ;
Freedom's best champion girt for yet another
And mightier enterprise for right defied,
A land whose children live to serve their Mother—
And in that faith, and in that faith they died.

And us they trusted ; we the task inherit,
The unfinished task for which their lives were spent ;
But leaving us a portion of their spirit,
They gave their witness and they died content.
Full well they knew they could not build without us
That better country, faint and far descried,
God's own true England : but they did not doubt us—
And in that faith, and in that faith they died.

All will now sit, while the Cathedral Choir are singing

THE ANTHEM.

THIS Sanctuary of my soul
Unwitting I keep white and whole,
Unlatched and lit, if Thou should'st care
To enter or to tarry there.

With parted lips and outstretch'd hands
And listening ears Thy servant stands.
Call Thou early, call Thou late,
To Thy great service dedicate.

* * *

My soul keep white and whole.

All standing, the following hymn will be sung:

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

Choir only

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of Heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying see :
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

THE BIDDINGS.

(All will kneel).

PADRE
LEWIS

HOLY Spirit of Power, Who hast called us to be an instrument
of Thy Life and Light, deepen our trust in Thy mighty power
for good as against the fleeting fancies of material delight and
the alluring certainties of wealth.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Holy Spirit of Peace, keep us mindful of the unfulfilled lives of Our
Elder Brethren as the price which war demands, and so deepen our
resolve to strive untiringly that the weapon of war may be banished
in a day of abiding peace.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Holy Spirit of Hope and Joy, teach us every way in which we may lighten the darkness of those who can find no work to do and who see their loved ones suffer and for whom life seems without purpose or hope.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Holy Spirit of Love, give us that unfailing friendship which will save them from loneliness, and help us to bring into their lives unexpected joys that will strengthen their courage and renew their hope grown faint that life can still be good.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Holy Spirit of Faithfulness, keep us loyal to our earliest vision and resolve, that from our close allegiance to our Master's method we may never stoop to use and depend upon methods soiled and tarnished by the baser standards of the world.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Holy Spirit of Truth, quicken our imagination that we may find fresh ways of using Toc H to Thy service, and help us humbly and swiftly to respond to the new leadership which Thou art calling forth from amongst us.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Holy Spirit, strengthen those who hold positions of responsibility in our branches and houses, and in this time of testing lift the membership to an unfailing witness of personal character.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

O Eternal Spirit of Light, so fill us with Thy light that in us at all times men may come to learn that the darkness of fear is rolled away in the flaming splendour of Thy glorious purposes of Love.

Holy Spirit, hear our prayer.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

ALL

OUR FATHER, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

THE PRAYER OF TOC H.

ALL

O GOD, Who hast so wonderfully made Toc H, and set men in it to see their duty as Thy will, teach us to live together in love and joy and peace ; to check all bitterness ; to disown discouragement ; to practise thanksgiving, and to leap with joy to any task for others.

Strengthen the good thing thus begun ; that with gallant and high-hearted happiness, we may work for Thy Kingdom in the wills of men. Through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

THE BLESSING.

CANON

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord : and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

* * * * *

THESE things shall be ! A loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of science in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong,
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air.

They shall be simple in their homes
And splendid in their public ways,
Filling the mansions of the state
With music and with hymns of praise.

Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free ;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song
When all the earth is paradise.

THE HYMNS

"A Song of Praise for London" was written by Miss Jean Ingelow, and is printed by the courtesy of her Executors and of Messrs. Longman.

"All creatures of our God and King" is a translation by Mr. W. H. Draper of the hymn of St. Francis of Assisi.

"O Son of Man" is from the enlarged edition of "Songs of Praise" and is printed by permission of Mr. Frank Fletcher and the Oxford University Press.

"The Inheritance" is by Cyril Allington, and "Our Blest Redeemer" is included in "Hymns Ancient and Modern" (No. 207)

"These things shall be" is by Mr. J. A. Symonds and is printed by permission of Messrs. John Murray.

The words of the Anthem are by C. H. Sorley and the music by Charles Wood. The words are printed by permission of the Cambridge University Press.

ENVOI.

LIGHT looked down and beheld Darkness,
"Thither will I go," said Light.

Peace looked down and beheld War.

"Thither will I go," said Peace.

Love looked down and beheld Hatred,

"Thither will I go," said Love.

So came Light, and shone,

So came Peace, and gave rest,

So came Love and brought Life.

And the Word was made Flesh and dwelt
among us.

